OUR GIRL

Written & Created by

Tony Grounds

OG17/18 - Episode Nine

YELLOW AMENDS - 18.10.17

© 2017 BBC STUDIOS LTD.

All Rights Reserved
No portion of this script may be performed, reproduced, quoted, or
published by any means or in any medium without prior written consent
of BBC STUDIOS LTD.

1 EXT. WOODS. DUSK 12 - 1913

In the half light we see figures scrambling around on the ground.

We hear desperate grunts and the sound of splashing and squelching through mud.

We see Georgie on her stomach dragging herself on her elbows through mud and water in a ditch, barbed wire catching her as she moves forward.

We then see Bones glowering down at her.

BONES

(possessed)
You get yourself through that ditch, soldier.

GEORGI E

I'm caught boss!

We see Georgie's uniform has caught on a bit of barbed wire.

BONES

You've got two seconds to free yourself before I start firing.

Georgie with all her effort surges forward, freeing herself and ripping her uniform and skin in the process.

As she moves forward Bones fires into the space she was in.

We now catch sight of Kingy, Rab, Maisie, Monk and Brains as they, like Georgie, are continuing to work there way along the most extreme and wildest of assault/obstacle courses.

This is like no other training exercise. The faces of our soldiers contorted with exhaustion and fear... this is horror movie stuff where the soldiers move like they are being chased by the devil.

Through ditches, over high obstacles, helping each other, moving forward for their very lives.

We see and hear Bones screaming them on along with other unseen officers, all firing into the water besides our 2 section.

Maisie is struggling to get over a high ramp.

BONES (CONT'D)
What are you going to do, leave your colleague here to die?

(CONTINUED)

1

2.

Rab on the top of the ramp leans down and with all the strength he can muster, pulls Maisie up as shots ring out into the darkness.

We see Monk almost swimming through the thick mud. Kingy grabs him by the lapels and drags him forward.

The six of them are now sprinting towards a concrete tube that is several metres long. They all get inside as bullets ricochet off it.

We see the officers firing into it.

BONES (CONT'D)

You need to move, now.

The six of them sprint out, absolute fear on all their faces.

OFFI CERS

Run! Put in!

BONES

Hesitate and you die.

OFFI CERS

Move!

The six of them run and arrive on top of a precipice. The officers all stare at Georgie, Kingy, Monk, Rab, Maisie and Brains.

We see the absolute fear in their eyes.

BONES

What are you going to do now?

They stare back.

BONES (CONT'D)

You're going to jump.

They turn and look down but can see nothing in the gloom They turn back towards Bones, clearly lost.

BONES (CONT'D)

The enemy are coming in. You have no ammunition left. You dither and die or you jump together and save your lives.

Beat. Kingy looks at the others, half nods as if steeling himself and the others... they link hands and jump.

We freeze on them half way down to the river below.

Cut to TITLES:

BONES

Well that's about all you're fit for.

He stares at them each in turn.

BONES (CONT'D)

Each and every one of you is a cluster-gobble in your own unique way. Kill yourselves if you want but I won't allow you to put me or your com ades in jeopardy.

He turns and looks at Kingy.

BONES (CONT'D)

Some of these are not fit for service. On tour in 48 hours.
 (turning to them all)
We're all going on the tour but one of you will be sent home after week one. The one I deem is not up to the standard required.

Beat as they take this in.

BONES (CONT'D)

And don't think it won't be you, medic. I can get another medic at a second's notice.

(beat)

I promise you at least one of you will be going home... two new recruits joining us in Bangladesh.

And with this bombshell, Bones goes.

They all stare at Kingy.

GEORGIE

Is that true, Kingy... two new guys joining us out there?

KI NGY

It is.

They all take in this news knowing Kingy would not lie.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Get some rest.

He turns and goes. The news percolating through each of them

3 INT. MILITARY REHAB HOSPITAL. DAY 13 - 1300

We see James on a treadmill being monitored by his physio. He turns and sees Georgie at the door, watching him

(CONTINUED)

3

He jumps off the treadmill and comes over to her.

GEORGIE

(handing him a card)
The lads have all signed a card.

JAMES

And you couldn't find a stamp?

GEORGIE

Do you know how much stamps cost these days? Cheaper to drive down here and hand deliver.

JAMES

You didn't answer any of my texts.

Georgie half-turns away.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You off on tour?

GEORGI E

Bangladesh. Joint training exercise.

He opens the card and reads it.

JAMES

I'm going to see the Brigadier about my medical discharge. Why have you been ignoring me?

GEORGIE

Please, Charlie.

JAMES

What?

GEORGIE

I didn't want to complicate things. Molly.

He looks at her and pulls a letter out of his kit bag. He hands it to Georgie. She looks at it.

JAMES

From Molly. She's not sure whether we should be spending the rest of our lives together.

Georgie Looks stunned.

GEORGIE

What do you think?

JAMES

I'm not sure either.

He stares meaningfully at Georgie.

JAMES (CONT'D) (Looking at her si gni fi cant I y)

But you know what I feel . . .

Georgie shakes her head.

GEORGI E

You need to be with Molly and I can't get in the way.

JAMES

How are you in the way? She doesn't know anything about you.

GEORGIE

'Know anything about me'? There's nothing to know about me... not hi ng's happened.

Beat. The two of them stare at each other.

JAMES

She's on tour. South Sudan. Wants no contact till she's back. Give us time to sort our heads out and decide what we want.

GEORGIE

You loved her more than anyone has ever loved anything. I saw that with my own eyes. What did you read to her at your wedding?

JAMES

I can't remember.

GEORGIE

Say it.

James is a little bit hesitant but braves himself... he knows the quote off by heart.

JAMES

"Doubt thou the stars are fire; Doubt that the sun doth move; Doubt truth to be a liar; But never doubt I love."

Georgie stares at him

GEORGIE

She starts to head off.

JAMES

Georgie... could you ever love me... if we were both free agents and...

GEORGIE

I need to not see you. Not until you know... not until... Molly's back and you have... what am I saying! No, I just need to not see you. That's best. That's for the best. Please Charles. Promise me that.

She hurries out leaving James staring after her. He looks at the card in his hand, a broken man.

4 <u>EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 0800</u>

4

We see Georgie, Monk, Brains, Rab and Maisie being put through their paces on circuits.

Kingy and a PT instructor are beasting them with Kingy leading the session - they are sweating but really putting in. They look fitter and leaner than ever.

A jeep pulls in. Bones jumps out of the drivers seat and opens the door for the brigadier.

BONES

Sorry I haven't got white gloves on, sir.

The brigadier gives him a withering look before they head over to the guys.

KI NGY

On your feet, guys.

They all stand and brace up as the Brigadier and Bones arrive.

BONES

How they doing, Sergeant King?

KI NGY

Fitter than a butchers dog, boss.

BONES

Shirt off, Monk.

Monk looks a bit puzzled but pulls his shirt off. Bones points to his stomach. The brigadier looks slightly awkward.

BONES (CONT'D)

Under James they were flabby. I don't do flabby. I do washboard.

BRI GADI ER

(flatly)

Put your shirt on, Private.

Monk pulls his shirt back on.

BONES

I'm a washboard officer and I demand nothing less.
(MORE)

BONES (CONT'D)

I want washboard soldiers. One or two of you aren't.

They are all staring at him

BONES (CONT'D)

And those that aren't will be plucked out and replaced by those that are.

BRI GADI ER

Right guys, relax. How was your first night in Bangladesh?

ALL

Sir.

BONES

While here you will be the best you can be.

BRI GADI ER

Information packs in your quarters now.

BONES

To be studied prior to in country brief. Let's get ahead of the curve.

BRI GADI ER

The situation along the Myanmar border continues to be volatile. Cultural sensitivity needed.

BONES

Any of you mongrels let me down, I shall be unforgiving... two new guys arriving imminently.

Bones Looks at the Brigadier.

BRI GADI ER

We'll be doing a training exercise with the Bangladeshi army prior to working in a local refugee outreach project.

BONES

Then your VIP reception, sir.

BRI GADI ER

It's not 'my' VIP reception Captain. Carry on.

KI NGY

Parade, parade attention.

(CONTINUED)

_

The Brigadier turns and goes. Bones looks at Kingy.

BONES

Welcome to a mosquito infested shit hole... Bangladeshi army has a lot of man power, zero skill. Hope the Brigadier has put that in your information pack.

Bones heads off after the Brigadier. Kingy stares after him before turning to the guys.

5 <u>EXT. BARRACKS. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1130</u>

5

We see the army trucks pulling in. Local forces are about en masse and directing operations.

6 INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 14 1145

6

Monk, Brains, Rab, Maisie and Georgie lying on their beds, some chilling, listening to music etc others reading their info packs.

MONK

I've told my Doris we're staying at the Bangladesh Hilton.

BRAINS

It's like my old scout hut.

GEORGIE

Were you in the scouts, Brains?

RAB

Of course he was.

MAISIE

So were you... I saw the photo on the mantel-piece.

Georgie flashes Maisie a raised eyebrow. Kingy comes in.

KI NGY

Guys, brace up, boss on his way.

They all look at the door as Bones comes in.

BONES

(looking around)
Did you all read your info packs?

ALL

Yes boss.

BONES

(screams) Sort your kit, now! You're a fucking embarrassment.

They all jump to attention, startled.

BONES (CONT'D)

You are soldiers and while I'm your OCI will be unflinching in making you the best soldiers you can be.

Silence. He approaches Rab.

BONES (CONT'D)

(whispers menacingly) I remind you of your mental PE teacher, do I? I'll be ramming an avocado up your arsehole if I don't see a marked improvement.

He turns and goes. They know he was listening to them outside the door. Silence. They all look at Rab.

RAB

D'you think he heard me?

Maisie tries to stop herself laughing. They all start to unpack.

9 INT. OFFICE. BARRACKS. DAY 14 1155

9

Kingy sits behind a desk looking at Fingers who is braced up and staring straight ahead. But looking a shadow of his previous cheery disposition.

KI NGY

(gent l y)

Fingers.

FI NGERS

Yes Sergeant.

KI NGY

Fingers... it's good to have you back.

Fingers continues to stare ahead not looking at him

KINGY (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Fingers?

FI NGERS

I'm trying to keep my emotions in check.

KI NGY

Take a seat.

FI NGERS

I'm alright thank you, Sergeant.

KI NGY

Take a fucking seat, Fingers.

Fingers sits then suddenly buries his head in his hands.

FI NGERS

I failed selection.

KI NGY

I don't give a toss, Fingers. You're back with 2 section now. Understood?

FI NGERS

I'm di sappoi nt ed.

Kingy nods.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

What's Bones gonna say? I'm gonna be 'Fingers the Failure' to that bast ard.

KI NGY

And what do you think I've been called in my time? What do you reckon my first RSM called me sixteen years ago?

Fingers shakes his head.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Well, you can imagine, right. One inch from my face, yelling stuff... that...

Fingers looks at him and half nods his head.

KINGY (CONT'D)

You don't show weakness in the army. You don't let them see they're getting you at it. That's the only way to survive.

FI NGERS

I'll kill him if he says anything.

KI NGY

I'll pretend I didn't hear that, Fingers. Sort your shit out and go and join the guys.

FI NGERS

(noddi ng)

Ki ngy.

KI NGY

There's army life and there's real life. Never confuse the two. Here we don't show emotion, we do our job.

(beat)

Need you keeping an eye on the new recruit. He's only a kid. Can I rely on you, Fingers?

(shout s)

Private Curry.

Ruby enters the room Kingy looks at him and back at Fingers.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Can I rely on you, Fingers?

FI NŒRS

Yes Sergeant.

KI NGY

Good. Piss off then.

Fingers goes. Ruby stands in front of Kingy.

10 INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 14 1157

10

All the guys are lying on their beds, reading, listening to music, chilling etc as Fingers walks in.

No-one pretends to notice particularly. Their plan.

BRAI NS

(after a beat, faux

casual)

Oh, you al right Fingers? That bed's free there.

Fingers looks at him before he puts his kit on the bed.

GEORGIE

(qui et l y)

Good to have you back, Fingers.

Fingers, looking a shadow of his former vibrant self sits on his bed and says nothing.

The others exchange glances trying not to let Fingers see. The door opens and Ruby somewhat hesitantly comes in.

RAB

You alright, lad?

RUBY

Private Jason Curry.

MONK

(I aughi ng)

Chasing curry?! Is that what he just said? I fucking love a Ruby, me.

BRAINS

What's a Ruby?

MONK

Ruby Murray, curry. Get with the lingo, you saddo mickey mouser.

Georgie clocks he's a medic.

GEORGIE

You're a medic.

The others all register this too and ponder its significance.

Fingers gets up, takes Ruby's kit and puts it on the bed next to his. Looking after him

FI NŒRS

(subdued)

Unpack your kit... OBUA brief in fifteen.

Fingers gets up and walks out causing even more consternation.

11 INT. SCOFF HOUSE. DAY 14 1200

11

Maisie, Rab, Georgie, Monk and Brains are sitting eating. They all turn and watch as Fingers and Ruby come in and head up to get some scoff.

MAI SI E

(quietly to Georgie)
You're the medic, you should have a word.

GEORGIE

He's fine, just give him a bit of time.

MONK

Won't he think it's odd that noone's mentioning it? I mean he's thick but he must have noticed.

GEORGIE

We don't need to mention anything... he will tells us what he wants to tell us when he's good and ready... and in the meantime... just be nice.

They all take this in and nod.

RAB

(calling)

Fingers! Over here. Spaces.

MONK

(whispers to Rab)
Don't go over the top, he'll think
you're taking the piss.

Fingers and Ruby head over to join them

GEORGIE

(to Ruby)
Heading to the outreach project
tomorrow, Ruby. Me and you
assessing potential dysentery and
isolating patients manifesting
symptoms.

BRAI NS

OBUA first.

MAI SI E

You'll learn a lot from Georgie... she's the best. (pointed) Irreplaceable.

MONK

(placing a picture of the scan of his baby) Look at them legs. Gonna be a footballer like his dad.

RAB

Why, who's his dad?

BRAI NS

I hope it's a girl.

MONK

I don't care...

GEORGIE MAISIE RAB MONK BRAINS

(joining in)
...so long as it's healthy!

They I augh.

MONK

(showing Fingers the scan) What d'you think, mate?

RAB

Gutted Captain James has taken medical discharge.

MONK

I miss the old Rupert.

BRAINS

Did you go and see him, Georgie?

She senses they are all looking at her.

GEORGIE

When?!

BRAI NS

Did you take him our card?

GEORGIE

Post ed it.

Georgie eats. They all eat.

12 <u>EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1245</u>

12

Fingers emerges and sees Bones. He heads to him

BONES

Appl es and oranges.

Fingers looks puzzled.

BONES (CONT'D)

Which ones better?

FI NGERS

Better?

BONES

Exactly. One isn't better. They're just different.

Bones looks at him as if significantly. Fingers is a little bit puzzled.

BONES (CONT'D)

An apple might think he wants to be an orange. An orange might fancy having a go at being an apple. But at the end of the day... one 'aint better then the other. Be the best apple or orange you can be.

Bones puts a supportive hand on his shoulder, nods and heads of f. Fingers stares after him before sliding down the wall and crying.

Kingy sees him and is straight over, taking him by the arm and steering him round a corner where no-one can see him

KI NGY

(kind but firm) Sort yourself out, Fingers.

FI NŒRS

(pulling himself together) Sorry Kingy.

KI NGY

Don't show any weakness, remember. What did he say?

FI NGERS

I think Bones just tried to be... nice to me... it was that that got me.

KI NGY

(stunned)
Nice? Well yeah... I can see where you're coming from with that. Sort your shit out, my friend.
 (tapping his head)
Only you can do that.

Fingers nods. Kingy goes.

13 INT. TRUCK/EXT. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1730

13

We see the faces of our guys, Kingy, Rab, Monk, Brains and Fingers full battle, focused. Bangladeshi troops sit with them Other trucks hold Bangladeshi troops.

They look out of truck to a street, people, stalls, tall buildings.

BONES (V.O.)

OBUA. Operation in Built up Area. Learn from this exercise. This is the war the world is fighting. Random extremists taking the battle onto the streets of busy cities.

14 EXT. BUSY STREET. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1735

14

We see the thriving street, people going about their business.

15 <u>INT. TRUCK. DAY 14 1736</u>

15

Bones sticks his head in.

BONES

Situation is... hostage being held in an embassy. Local forces will control the area, evacuate and seal off the streets, in and out.

We see army trucks moving into position.

BONES (CONT'D)

Joint nations specialist teams to clear building and rescue hostage. Fingers, on me.

Fingers jumps out and follows Bones.

16 <u>EXT. STREET. DAY 14 1740</u>

16

The Bangladeshi soldiers emerge from their trucks and start to clear the streets. People are puzzled but the Bangladeshi's under supervision are being firm and fast.

17 INT. BRITISH/BANGLADESHI TRUCK. DAY 14 1742

17

Kingy, Rab, Monk, Brains wait out as Captain Dutta addresses his Bangladeshi soldiers.

DUTTA

(Bengali)

When the street has been evacuated, we'll move into position...

They nod, focused.

18 EXT. BUSY STREET. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1750

18

We see the Bangladeshi troops have cleared the street and are setting up cordons.

Trucks edge towards the target house.

19 INT. MEDICAL VEHICLE. DAY 14 1755

19

Maisie behind the wheel, Georgie and Ruby with her, watching the action on the street. Two Bangladeshi medics are with them Focused.

Georgie points out two figures on the roofs of the building.

20 <u>EXT. TARGET HOUSE. ROOF. DAY 14 1755</u>

20

We see the two figures, who we now identify as Bones and Fingers, making their way from roof top to roof top until they are on the roof of the target building.

21	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1757	21
	British and Bangladeshi troops are making their way, in pairs, towards the entrance to the building.	
22	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. REAR. DAY 14 1758	22
	Joint task force troops are stealthily approaching the bac of the building.	k
23	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1759	23
	We see Kingy directing operations, near the front door.	
24	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. ROOF. DAY 14 1800	24
	Bones and Fingers have attached ropes to the roof and stan on the edge preparing to abseil down.	d
	BONES (into mic) Hello Charlie fire team, this is zero alpha, prepare to launch phase one, over.	
25	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1800	25
	Kingy on his mic.	
	KINGY (into mic) Charlie fire team, Roger, out.	
	And with this, Kingy and his guys smash in the door, hurliin stun grenades and smoke bombs.	ng
26	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. ROOF. DAY 14 1801	26
	Bones on his mic as he prepares himself.	
	BONES (into mic) Hello delta fire team, this is zero alpha launch phase two, over.	
27	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. REAR. DAY 14 1801	27
	We see the joint task force launching phase two and attack the rear of the building.	i ng

28 <u>EXT. TARGET HOUSE. ROOF. DAY 14 1803</u>

Bones nods to Fingers and they start to abseil down at speed.

BONES

(into mic)
Hello, All call signs, this is zero alpha, phase three launched. Out.

Bones and Fingers arrive at top floor windows. Fingers smashes window and hurls in stun grenades.

29 INT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1803

29

We see Kingy and two section with their Bangladeshi counterparts, storming and clearing the building.

We see more Bangladeshi troops entering from the rear of the building and doing the same.

They arrest and restrain the faux terrorists.

30 EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1804

30

We see smoke has now filled the top floor, Bones signals for Fingers to move in.

Fingers, on his instruction, smashes his way in through the window, fearless, brilliant.

31 INT. TARGET HOUSE. TOP FLOOR. DAY 14 1804

31

Fingers smashes his way in and sees a local man sitting on a chair. Our faux hostage. Bones comes in and watches.

Fingers has his arms in the air and has frisked him (by the book).

FI NŒRS

Identify yourself!

LOCAL MAN

I am a hostage from the embassy being held against my will.

They hear all the noise, chaos and confusion from downstairs.

Before the local man knows what's occurring, Fingers has got him in a harness and is heading towards the window.

32 <u>EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1805</u>

32

Bones and Fingers emerge with 'hostage'.

0G17 32	7/18 - EP 9 - YELLOW SHOOTING SCRIPT - 18.10.17 24. CONTINUED:	32
	BONES (into mic) Hello 3 bravo, this is zero alpha, prepare to move, move. Over.	
33	INT. MEDICAL VEHICLE. DAY 14 1806	33
	We see Maisie behind the wheel.	
	MAISIE (intomic) Three bravo, Roger. Out.	
	GEORGIE Let's move, Richards.	
	Georgie, Ruby and the two Bangladeshi medics prepare to receive the injured.	
34	OMI TTED	34
35	OMI TTED	35
36	EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1821	36

Bones and Fingers watch as troops from both nations escort their orange suited prisoners who are wearing blacked-out goggles, out of the building.

Bones studying them Everyone looks fairly satisfied. Successful operation. Except Bones.

37 <u>INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS.</u> DAY 14 - 2000

Georgie, Maisie, Ruby, Brains, Monk and Rab all walk in, throwing their kit onto the beds, clearly exhausted but exhilarated.

Fingers walks in. They all look at him He smiles.

FI NGERS

Seriously, how fucking good was I today?

The stare at him for a beat before they break into song and surround him messing his hair and everything.

ALL

(si ngi ng)

'We've got our Fingers back, We've got our Fingers back...'

FI NGERS

Don't mess with the locks, shit-heads.

RAB

That was proper... Special Forces, Fingers... got to be said. There's no way you're going to be sent home.

FI NŒRS

Sent home?

They all exchange a look, realising Fingers doesn't know.

MAI SI E

One of us is being sent home, Fingers. That's why he's bought in you and Ruby.

FI NGERS

Who's he sending home?

Monk flashes a look at Georgie.

GEORGIE

We don't know yet but... with Ruby being brought in everyone thinks it could be me.

RUBY

I'm really sorry Corporal... I didn't know...

GEORGI E

It's not your fault, Ruby.

26.

RAB

He can't fucking send you home, Georgie. That'd be... nuts.

GEORGIE

You know why he's sending one of us home..? So we fight each other not to go. That's not happening guys... no-one, not even him can make us shit on each other. We all down with that?

They take this in and nod in agreement.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

If it's me that goes, it's me that goes. Until then I'm the best I can be... we're all the best we can be.

Maisie fist bumps Georgie.

Bones comes in, they notice him and fall silent. And brace up.

BONES

You realise if that was the real thing you'd all be dead?

Bones leaves this with them for a beat. They look at him

BONES (CONT'D)

Two of the terrorists were wearing suicide belts. Undetected.

(pointing at Rab, Monk and Brains in turn)

Dead. Dead. Dead. Looks like I've got my short list of who I'm sending home.

He turns and goes. Rab, Monk and Brains exchange troubled looks.

38 EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT/REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 15 1100

38

We see the vast swathes of wooden and make shift buildings that make up the area.

The British trucks pull in.

39 <u>EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT/REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 15 1115</u>

39

Barsha Chowdhrey, Bangladeshi but fluent in English and educated in the west, is walking the guys through the camp. They look around wide eyed.

26A.

BARSHA

UN Human Rights envoys have visited the Rohingya Muslim community in Myanmar. The government there doesn't recognise the Rohingya and regards them as illegal immigrants, even though they've lived there for generations.

BONES

We'll be working with Mrs. Barsha Chowdhrey here at her outreach project, building a temporary isolation facility. Lane, you and Ruby training and mentoring local medics.

They are all transfixed at the sights they see; Rohingya Muslims sitting around, their plight all too apparent.

BARSHA

(sensing the shock on the sol diers faces)
We need to offer a safe haven for these displaced peoples.

BONES

Lane, Ruby... with Mrs. Chowdhrey. Rest, on me.

Bones heads off to where the Bangladeshi Captain Dutta is waiting with some of his troops where they are to build the temporary isolation unit.

40 OMITTED 40

41 INT. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 15 1132

41

Barsha, Georgie and Ruby come in. Barsha's husband, Inspector Chowdhrey is in the office working on the computer. He is wearing a police uniform and has their four year old boy Sumon, sitting on his lap.

BARSHA

This is my husband, Inspector Rathmel Chowdhrey... and our little boy, Sumon.

Chowdhrey smiles at Georgie.

Georgie sees two men are lying on the floor seemingly unconscious. Georgie and Ruby exchange puzzled glances but they seem to be ignored.

28.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

My husband spends as much time as he can here... when he's not on duty.

GEORGIE

Hello sir.

BARSHA

He got his colleagues to build the school house during their annual leave...

I NSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

Local garment merchants donating the cost of the structure so... it was just our labour.

BARSHA

We're all trying our best.

Barsha perfunctorily checks the two men on the floor.

GEORGIE

(puzzl ed)

Barsha, what are...

BARSHA

Yaba.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

Dr ugs.

BARSHA

Cursing our lives. Mass produced in Burma and bought across the border... moved up to Dhaka... destroying lives in its wake.

I NSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

You will have something like in the UK.

GEORGI E

Yaba?

BARSHA

It literally means 'mad drug'.

I NSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

M xt ure of met hamphet am ne and caf f ei ne.

BARSHA

Addiction here is just...

She gestures her hands as if to say everywhere.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

We don't want the addicts here... but... they're not wanted anywhere.

Georgie smiles at Sumon.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

(Bengali)

You need to get ready for nursery young man.

Barsha scoops up Sumon and hugs him, I ovingly.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

(kissing him)

We want a nice country for you to inherit.

Georgie watches as Ruby is checking the airways of the two comatose men. She's pleased with his attitude.

42 EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 15 1630

42

Georgie and Barsha are walking through the outreach project

BARSHA (CONT'D)

The women and children are always the innocent ones. But when the Burmese army are attacking Rohingya villages... they are indiscriminate.

GEORGIE

Just because... what reason are they giving? They must be somehow... justifying it...

BARSHA

They say militants from the Rohingya have been ambushing Burma police.

Georgie looks at Barsha taking this in.

BARSHA (CONT'D)
Wouldn't you fight back if your people were being slaughtered?

Georgie and Barsha disappear inside the outreach medical facility.

43 INT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 15 1635

43

Barsha and Georgie head in. Georgie sees Ruby listening to the breathing of a small baby. He flashes a look to Georgie who heads over with Barsha.

RUBY

(pani cked)

Baby's really dehydrated... I don't like the sound of her breathing...

GEORGIE

Cal m your self, Curry. Let's get mot her and baby seen by a doct or...

RUBY

Shall I try and get her on a drip?

GEORGIE

(noddi ng)

Good lad. Set up a drip and then get in the queue for triage.

Georgie and Barsha head on.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

What about vaccines? Do you get them from the government?

BARSHA

(pausi ng)

Charitable donations. And we're not exactly a rich country...

RUBY

(calls frantic)

Georgie!

Georgie runs back to Ruby.

RUBY (CONT'D)

She's stopped breathing...

Georgie takes over and starts to gently massage the baby's heart as Barsha runs to find a doctor.

Georgie pumps the heart and eventually starts the baby breathing again.

Georgie sees the mother is now starting to panic.

GEORGIE

Ruby, look after the mother.

Georgie runs with the baby after Barsha and towards the doctor.

As Georgie approaches, the doctor takes the baby and starts to do her tests etc.

Georgie watches as the doctor starts to get more oxygen into the baby's lungs.

She turns and sees Ruby and the distraught mother arriving.

44 EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 15 1640

44

Georgie sees Kingy walking away from where the guys are setting up the new temporary isolation facility.

She walks up to him

GEORGIE

Sergeant, we need to help getting refugees from the Naf river.

KI NGY

The Naf river? Is that like a real thing?

GEORGIE

It's effectively a border...
Bet ween here and Myanmar. Women And children are stranded there. I thought if we could go and help transport them..

KI NGY

Not sure it's in our remit.

GEORGIE

What harm would it do, picking up people who have escaped a genocide? What about if we ask Bones?

He gives her a cynical glare.

KI NGY

Lane, we've got a job to do here. Other agencies will go and assist with the transportation of refugee's so stop... emoting.

GEORGIE

What does that mean?

KI NGY

Whenever my girls are being overly dramatic, it's what my wife says to them "Stop emoting!"

GEORGIE

I'm nicking that, if that's okay with you Kingy.

KI NGY

Be my guest.

They walk on together past the two toddlers. Georgie stops and picks up one toddler.

GEORGIE

We need these to wash their hands... dysentery is rife.

Kingy picks up the other toddler and they head to the tap. Georgie starts to wash their hands.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You know what, Kingy... this isn't in our remit either but we're doing it for the good of others.

She looks up at him

KI NGY

I'll ask him, but I know what he'll say.

GEORGIE

Thanks Kingy.

She nods appreciatively. She turns and sees Ruby emerging from the outreach project. He looks devastated.

Georgie rushes over.

45 INT. SCOFF HOUSE. BARRACKS. BANGLADESH. DAY 15 1730

45

Georgie is sitting with Ruby, both have a tea in front of them

GEORGIE

(gent I y)

Hot drink in a hot climate... shouldn't work but somehow it does.

RUBY

She was so small... and innocent. I mean...

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

That's all we can do. And that's why I fucking love this job and hate it at the same time. Drink your tea.

RUBY

When I was that baby's age...

GEORGIE

What?

Ruby shakes his head.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Go on, no secrets in the army.

RUBY

It's not really a secret... I was thrown away.

GEORGIE

Thrown away? How?

RUBY

My birth mother put me on the steps of the methodist church in Billericay. Never saw her again.

GEORGI E

Billericay?! In Essex? What was that all about?

Ruby half nods and shrugs at the same time.

RUBY

My adoptive parents made me up a file... all the cuttings... everything everyone knew about me... which wasn't a lot to be fair.

Georgie stares open mouthed. It's his turn now...

RUBY (CONT'D)

Drink your tea!

They smile and pick up their tea. They turn as they hear a noise as Monk, Brains, Fingers, Rab and Maisie come in.

Monk is carrying a pair of boxer shorts in his hand. He heads up to Georgie as the others go up to grab some food.

MONK

Right, see this Georgie...
(showing her the label)
'Made in Bangladesh'.

45

Monk turns and shows her a mark at the base of his spine.

MONK (CONT'D)

Got six pairs for a tenner and look at the mark they've left.

FI NGERS

He's planning on tracking down the person who made them...

BRAI NS

He wants his tenner back.

GEORGIE

(examining the mark) Have you seen anyone about this?

MONK

No but I'm going to be seeing the peeg8No 96R1w799-0.19639.48TrlOoBorrys?

Rab has come to the table and is now examining the boxer shorts.

RAB

(reading)

Made in Bangladesh.

MONK

While I'm here I can get this sort ed.

RAB

You know it's probably a little girl of about 8, working 15 hours a day for a bag of rice in hazardous conditions?

MONK

Well if it is, I won't make a fuss... I'll just ask for my money back.

Kingy comes in.

KI NGY

Guys, scoff P.D.Q. Parade ground, twenty minutes.

He turns to go but then turns back.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Monk, have you bought your pants with you to the scoff house?

MONK

Yes Sergeant.

KI NGY

If I was you, I wouldn't be doing anything other than working hard and keeping my head down.

All the others flash looks from Kingy to Monk.

KINGY (CONT'D)
He means it. One of you is going home... and there'll be nothing I can do about it. You're on his short list Monk and that short list is gonna be a list of one if you don't get it together and stop

Georgie and Maisie and getting ready for square bashing.

GEORGIE

So have you been to Leeds then?

MAISIE

Leeds?

GEORGIE

Leeds. Rab's house.

MAI SI E

I hate the north.

GEORGIE

You know Manchester's up north right?

MAI SI E

Yeah but at least Manchester's more like... a shit London.

GEORGIE

So you didn't like Leeds then?

MAI SI E

Never been mate.

GEORGIE

You must have a good telescope then.

MAI SI E

Eh?

GEORGIE

To have seen a photograph on Rab's mantel piece from Colchester.

And with this bomb shell Georgie goes.

47 EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 15 1750

47

Kingy is putting the guys through marching practice. They are clearly really good and really know how to march.

Georgie, Ruby, Brains, Monk, Fingers, Rab and Maisie.

KI NGY

Good, sir.

BONES

Good?

KI NGY

I ndeed.

BONES

Well good isn't good enough. The Bangladeshi's will be good. I want my guys brilliant.

KI NGY

Boss.

(turning back to the guys) Right guys, once more... real concentration. Let's get those lefts sharp. When you turn, spin, eyes forward...

BONES

I want to see you dancing with your weapons. They are as much a part of you as your arm Kalil, looks like it's the first time you've ever seen a weapon. Very not happy with you.

We see Rab take this in, Monk flashing him a look.

The guys head off to march around the parade ground again. Kingy looks at Bones, they are now alone.

KI NGY

More refugee's crossing the border.

Bones keeps his eyes on the guys marching.

KINGY (CONT'D)

We might need to send a small section to assist with the picking up.

BONES

Once you think they've reached perfection, you can go and pick up your refugees. But if his nibs isn't happy after his VIP reception I will spoon out your eyes and play marbles with them, before I put you on the plane home. Yeah, you aint exempt, sergeant.

Kingy stares at him Bones doesn't look back at him

BONES (CONT'D)

Keep them out here all night if necessary... until they're perfect.

Bones turns and heads inside. Kingy stares after him and half shakes his head. After a beat Bones returns this time looking at Kingy all the way. He stops an inch away from his face. Kingy staring back.

BONES (CONT'D)

(whi spers)

You got something to say to me, Ser geant?

Beat. Kingy holds his stare, not backing down but knowing he can't push it... chain of command.

KI NGY

No... sir.

They continue to stare at each other. Silence.

BONES

I'm not here to make friends, I'm here to save lives. Your lives.

With this, he turns and goes. Kingy now stares after him more puzzled than annoyed.

We see the guys marching on behind him

48 INT. TRUCK/EXT. BANGLADESH. DAY 16 1000

48

Maisie is driving with Georgie sat up front next to her.

In front of them is a battered old farm type truck and in front of them a police vehicle.

GEORGIE

We just assess and assist where we can today, ok?

MAI SI E

They're gonna put them in that... battered old farm lorry?

GEORGIE

What else do you suggest, Richards.

MAISIE

I mean... they must have access to something more suitable for people.

GEORGIE

What's he given you?

I NSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

All the information he has on these fifty people here... Health records et cet era.

Mr Thakur has now moved across to help with the last few who are struggling to get out of the water.

GEORGIE

How are we going to get all these people back?

I NSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

Let's see what we can do. We must do what we can.

Georgie nods.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)

The tragedy is... there are another two thousand in his camp that he says... time's running out for.

Georgie tries to let this sink in.

50 EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 16 1429

50

A police vehicle is escorting the battered old farm type truck into the compound. Inside the open back we see the dozens and dozens of Rohingya refugees, predominantly women and children.

We see the army truck behind them

51 INT. TRUCK. DAY 16 1430

51

Our guys have pulled into the truck as many of the refugees as they could.

52 <u>EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 16 1457</u>

52

Barsha and her team are unloading and assessing any potential sick and contagious people.

Behind them we see Kingy has been supervising local troops with the construction of the isolation unit. It is rudi mentary and as it is predominantly tarpaulin and canvas, it is nearing completion.

Georgie heads over to him

BARSHA

My husband is trying to persuade a local factory to donate money for beds for us.

The vehicle pulls away. Georgie is left staring after them then back to the refugee's.

She turns and sees the guys on the isolation unit project.

KI NGY

(to Georgie)

It's fairly basic Georgie...

GEORGIE

It's just literally to isolate people...

They head towards it.

53 <u>INT. TEMPORARY I SOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1500</u>

53

Georgie and Kingy step inside and look at the vast space.

GEORGIE

Do you think we'll get fifty beds in here, Kingy?

KI NGY

If they're pushed tight together we might just do.

GEORGIE

We're going to need... ventilation.

Rab and Maisie walk in.

KI NGY

You want me to task the guys on sorting out the air con next?

Ceorgie flashes him a look before she manages a wry smile.

GEORGIE

Not quite ready for army bantz yet, Sergeant. RAB

You see, how come no-one's ever heard of this?

KI NGY

What's that, Rab?

RAB

Us Muslims are always seen as the beardy weirdy ones, running round in suicide vests shouting some bollocks. And yet here, crimes against humanity perpetrated on Muslims...

GEORGI E

We're here, helping.

KI NGY

Or standing around chatting.

MAI SI E

We're just saying, we're off to pick up the flooring.

GEORGIE

Flooring?

KI NGY

That's probably stronging it a bit. Plastic sheeting... not ideal but...

Georgie nods.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Go on then, move you two!

Rab and Maisie head out.

GEORGIE

Maybe we could get the boss to look into getting access to some large trucks...

KI NGY

Probably not the best week to ask him that one. He's more concerned with being best troop at the VIP Reception at the moment... and if we're not, reckon we might all be going home.

Georgie shakes her head and heads out.

She looks at him sceptically.

MAI SI E

Ch he's not another bicycle repair wallah is he?! And have you been blabbing about me going to Leeds... you promised you wouldn't say a word.

RAB

I haven't said a word!

She looks at him sceptically.

RAB (CONT'D)

Eyes on the road, driver. (beat)

Maybè my uncle's a local dignitary.

MAI SI E

So maybe he'll be at the VIP reception tomorrow.

Maisie Laughs.

RAB

Yeah okay it's unlikely but... (turning and looking at her)

... I'd Íove you to come with me and help me find him when we get some down time.

MAI SI E

Don't go all sincere on me, wanker.

RAB

Only 'cos I need a driver.

She smacks his leg, quite hard. He rocks with the pain. She roars with laughter.

MAI SI E

(Laughi ng)

Are you crying?!

RAB

No but my eyes are filling with water 'cos it's smarting... I'm gonna have a red hand mark on my thigh now. Dunno what I'm gonna tell the lads.

MAISIE

Baby!

RAB

It's not big and it's not clever.

MAI SI E

What?

RAB

(still rubbing his leg) All this... dominatrix role play.

MAI SI E

(sof tening)

You know, if he sends you home, I'm going home too.

RAB

He's not gonna send me home cos I'm gonna make sure I march better than Monk and Brains.

As the truck drives away from camera, we hear the conversation continuing.

RAB (CONT'D)

For got to day, I got an amazing bit of intel on Ruby.

MAI SI E

What intel? What intel... Rab!

55 INT. TEMPORARY I SOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1705

55

Georgie is supervising 2 section as they roll out the plastic sheeting flooring. They are working hard and with enthusiasm and determination.

Ruby comes up to Georgie and hands her a bottle of water from the box of waters he is carrying.

GEORGIE

Good I ad, Ruby. Make sure everyone is keeping hydrated.

Ruby approaches Monk, who is nailing the edges of the flooring down, and hands him a bottle of water.

RUBY

Keep hydrated in this heat.

MONK

Absol ut el y.

Ruby nods.

FI NŒRS

(whi spers)

He won't be sending you home, chill.

BRAINS

How do you know?

FI NGERS

Well... I don't.

BRAINS

Exact I y.

Ruby moves on to Rab and Maisie.

RUBY

Hydr at i on.

Maisie and Rab take a bottle each and start drinking.

MAI SI E

Is it true you were left on the steps of a church when you were a baby?

RUBY

Yeah. I was.

Ruby walks on. Maisie stares at Rab.

MAI SI E

How the hell did you know that?

RAB

Georgie. But you weren't supposed to say anything.

MAI SI E

I thought you were lying like normal. Was he like... abandoned?

RAB

Well yeah, I guess he didn't walk there himself.

Maisie watches Ruby as he goes round giving other troops water. They crack on with their work.

MAI SI E

He's suddenly become... much more interesting.

Bones walks in and looks at them as they work. They are so engaged in their work they don't notice him

He looks at them with a degree of satisfaction, turns and goes outside.

55A EXT. TEMPORARY I SOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1710

55A

Bones emerges and sees Captain Dutta.

CAPTAIN DUTTA
 (nodding into temporary
 isolation unit)
Do you need some of my soldiers to help?

Bones shakes his head.

BONES

I think my guys are coping admirably.

Bones smiles at Captain Dutta who looks a little taken aback.

BONES (CONT'D)

How do you make a soldier? Is it about polished boots? Marching well?

CAPTALN DUTTA I don't under st and.

BONES

What would happen to a house if it had no foundation? That. And if the builder didn't follow the instruction of the architect? What would happen? Chaos would rein. We need order.

CAPTAI N DUTTA

So you don't need any more men?

BONES

My guys are on point. They get it. Good soldiers to a man. And woman. (with a little wink)

Just don't tell them

Bones smiles and heads back inside, a proud spring in his step.

55B INT. TEMPORARY ISOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1712

55B

Bones comes in, sees they are all working flat out.

BONES

(addressing them from the entrance)
Eyes on me, 2 section.
(when he thinks everyone is looking)
Kit inspection back at barracks 2100.

Bones clocks the looks of incredulity from the guys.

BONES (CONT'D)

What, kit inspection all a bit irrelevant now?

ALL

No sir.

He turns and goes. Kingy senses the guys are staring after him

KI NGY

(snaps, annoyed)
Right guys, let's crack on shall
we. You fuck up and that's my job
on the line. Shape up!

They all get on with their work. Kingy heads outside.

MAI SI E

(whispers)

What the heck was that about?

MONK

Bones wants us to win everything at the VIP bollocks tomorrow. Basically. He's putting the squeeze on Kingy cos the Brig is putting the squeeze on him

MAI SI E

Or Bones is just... proper mad?

RAB

I don't think so.

MAI SI E

Real I y?

RAB

I think he just... wants us all to be him.. and when we're not him..

MAI SI E

He'll send us home.

FI NGERS

Let's face it... we're all better soldiers under him than we ever were under Captain James.

They all stare at him

FINGERS (CONT'D)

We've upped our game.

They all clearly muse on, trying to work Bones out as they continue to work.

56 EXT. TEMPORARY I SOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1715

56

Bones is getting into a vehicle. Kingy emerges from the tempisolation unit and heads towards him

BONES

I know what you're going to say.

KI NGY

You're way ahead of me then 'cos I haven't got a clue.

BONES

I'm not here to make friends.

KI NGY

Clearly.

Bones stares at him

BONES

(steely)

Do not fucking push it, Sergeant.

KI NGY

Sir.

BONES

You get them back to the barracks, in full kit looking immaculate. I want to be proud as they march... I want people looking at them then looking at me and thinking 'they're a chip off the block'. Made in my image.

Kingy stares at him

BONES (CONT'D)

One day, as their commanding officer, I'll tell them to move and they'll move. And it'll save their lives.

He gets in the vehicle and away.

57 EXT. COLONI AL HOUSE. DAY 16 1800

57

A beautiful colonial house with a magnificent view.

We see Bones' jeep pull up and Bones leap out.

58 INT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 16 1801

58

The brigadier is being served supper by white gloved waiters. He is dining with General Sir Iqbal Nurbhai, Bangladeshi Ar my.

BRI GADI ER

(gesturing at his food) Do you mind if I...

He looks up and we see Bones standing on a piece of newspaper looking at him

BONES

You carry on sir.

The brigadier eats.

BRI GADI ER

You'll be eating at the barracks?

BONES

Of course sir. Just... you said you might want to come for the kit inspection.

BRI GADI ER

Can I del egat e?

BONES

Happy to inspect on my own.

BRI GADI ER

(looking up with a mout hf ul)

Just make sure they look immaculate. Like the view.

BONES

(looking out at the view) On it, sir.

BRI GADI ER

(introducing)

General Sir Iqbal Nurbhai.

BONES

Sir.

BRI GADI ER

We're slightly competitive... he's convinced his troops will be getting one over my troops.

Bones watches them eat.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

That won't be happening, Captain.

BONES

No sir.

BRI GADI ER

That wasn't a question.
(half beat)
How are they doing?

Bones muses for a moment.

BONES

I'm very proud of them

BRI GADI ER

Really?

BONES

I'd be proud to have any one of them in the trenches alongside me.

Bones stares as the white gloved waiter pours the brigadier and General some more wine.

BONES (CONT'D)

They're soldiers. My job is to never let them relax into thinking they're the best they can be.

The brigadier flashes him a look.

59

BONES

(calm)

You are slack. Your hair is a mess. Medic, did you somehow not notice or more fright eningly, not care?

GEORGIE

She'll be wearing her...

BONES

Irrel evant.

Bones and Georgie are now eyeballing each other.

GEORGIE

Well it's not relevant if...

BONES

(in)

Please. For fuck sake. Not you.

GEORGI E

Sir?

BONES

You save lives. I save lies too. I thought we were on the same side?

GEORGIE

We are, sir.

BONES

Then when I look at you, I need you to know what I'm saying.

Georgie looks a tad puzzled.

BONES (CONT'D)

You will understand.

Georgie stares at him He moves to Fingers. An inch away from his face.

BONES (CONT'D)

You brushed your teeth this year?

He walks on to Brains and looks at his boots. They are not as well polished as his own.

BONES (CONT'D)

Just because we're in some third world, mosquito infested shit hole, does not mean you dress accordi ngl y.

Bones taps his temples.

BONES (CONT'D)

(continuing to be incredibly calm but also i mpassi oned)

We never lose because we are never behind. Ever. At anything. But we are only as strong as our weakest link.

He approaches Kingy. The two men stare at each other.

BONES (CONT'D)

Start again. (spelling it out) Sometimes we can't start again

because someone's put a bullet in your head when you weren't ready.

56.

They all start to smarten themselves up.

60 <u>EXT. OFF PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 17 1100</u>

60

We see the Bangladeshi troops marching onto the parade ground.

2 section watch them (from back stage as it were) as they march pass them

Kingy sees Bones approaching them

KI NGY

Brace up.

They brace up. Bones heads to them and inspects them They are now up to his standard.

He comes face to face with Kingy.

BONES

Carry on Sergeant.

Bones turns and goes. They watch him go... thinking somehow he was pleased with them A shift in their attitude towards Bones.

61 <u>EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 17 1105</u>

61

We see Brigadier, full ceremonial regalia, sitting with the VIP's and next to Sir Iqbal Nurbhai.

We hear the massed bands of Bangladeshi army musical corps playing with pomp and fanfare as the soldiers march.

Flags are waved with pride and the crowds cheer.

Platoons of Bangladeshi troops march in front of them Very proficient, the Bangladeshi's clearly proud of their guys.

We see Inspector Chowdhrey in full ceremonial police uniform, sitting with Barsha.

As they pass the music switches from Bengali to very British, although still played by the Bangladeshi's. Once the music starts 2 section start to march onto the parade ground.

We see 2 section led by Kingy arriving and marching with absolute precision and perfect timing. Their eyes swing left and to the VIP's. They totally nail it.

We see Bones watching from the side, pleased.

 $62 \qquad \underline{\text{OMI TTED}} \qquad \qquad 62$

RAB

You hear about older people being abandoned in supermarkets, don't you.

FI NGERS

I've never seen any.

MONK

What?

FI NGERS

Of dipeople abandoned in supermarkets.

MONK

How would you know? Seriously, whenever I'm in a supermarket there are like thousands of old people shuffling around... how do we know they're not all abandoned?

BRAI NS

They're all in there buying pants 'made in Bangladesh'.

They are now all around Inspector Chowdhrey who is sitting at a table with local business folk.

GEORGI E

How good is this?

The rest of 2 section look at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

We're all together and we're staying together.

I NSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

(calling to them)

Now, which of you guys do I need to sue about my bad back?

The guys all start to faux lavish him with nibbles and drinks.

RAB

(holding some grapes) Sir, if you'd like to lie on the ground, I can feed you grapes.

We see Bones watching them from afar, clearly proud. A Buddhist monk walks past him carrying a small bag.

RAB (CONT'D)
(whispers to Maisie as the others fuss around Inspector Chowdhrey clearly enjoy his company

GEORGIE (CONT'D) (to the patient) It's okay sir, lie down and keep Georgie checks the wounds to the man's leg.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(calling)

Richards, let's get everyone out of here. Walking wounded to medical RV.

MAISIE

On it, medic.

We see the Brigadier and General Sir I qbal Nurbhai being surrounded by Bangladeshi special forces and Chowdhery moving them out at speed towards waiting vehicles to get them away from the scene ASAP.

Ruby arrives carrying a medical Bergan.

GEORGIE

Good I ad, Ruby.

Georgie starts to tourniquet the leg. Another man groans holding his head.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Carry on here, Ruby.

Georgie grabs the Bergan and is over to the other man, assessing his injuries.

EXT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 17 1700

67 EXT. COLONI AL HOUSE. DAY 18 0901

Georgie emerges from the tent and breathes in deeply. She surveys the scene - troops sealing and sorting everything.

Kingy heads over.

KI NGY

How you doing, Lane?

GEORGIE

I better get over to the walking wounded...

KI NGY

Local medics on it. Barsha sorting who needs to go to hospital and which can be treated here or at the outreach.

GEORGIE

What's intel saying?

KI NGY

Looking at CCTV it would appear a Buddhist monk was targeting the police inspector.

GEORGI E

(st unned)

Buddhi st monk?

KI NGY

I know. Go figure, eh. What next, Vicar's on the rampage?

GEORGIE

Maybe it was someone just dressed as a Buddhist monk. Aren't they all... peaceful?

KI NGY

Apparently not when it comes to Myanmar and the Rohingya Muslims.

Georgie stares at him

KINGY (CONT'D)

This isn't my amazing knowledge base, Georgie. Just been briefed by the UN.

GEORGIE

How is he? The Inspect or?

KI NGY

Shook up but knows the British Army saved his life.

GEORGIE

Bones saved all of us, didn't he Kingy.

The two of them hold each others stare. Kingy nods.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

He knew what he was doing. Ran to the far end so everyone could get out... knew he couldn't get out... took the blast to save 2 section.

Kingy nods.

KI NGY

I've just spoken to the Brigadier. He's coming over. In the meantime, I'm in charge. I'll need your support, Lane.

GEORGI E

You've got it, Kingy. All day long.

He looks down at the blood and debris on her uniform and hands.

KI NGY

Thank you.

GEORGIE

He'd have been so fucking proud of us.

They both look like they are on the brink of emotion.

KI NGY

Double away, clean up.

GEORGIE

Boss.

Georgie heads off.

68 INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. NIGHT 18 2130

68

Night. The guys are all lying in their beds.

Rab, Maisie, Monk, Brains, Fingers, Ruby and Georgie.

No one is asleep. No one saying anything.

The door opens and Kingy comes in. He puts his kit on a spare bed. He sees Georgie looking at him

KI NGY

Thought I'd... crash here with you guys for a bit.

(CONTINUED)

69 EXT. BARRACKS. BANGLADESH. DAY 19 1000

69

The Bangladeshi troops are lining the route for Bones' coffin to be bought from the temp morgue to the awaiting hearse.

We hear a lone bugler playing the last post.

We see the Brigadier full ceremonial, appear from a building followed by Bones coffin being carried by Kingy, Georgie, Ruby, Rab, Maisie, Monk, Brains and Fingers.

Following the coffin are Bones' wife, Gloria and his two boys, 12 and 10.

With due ceremony the coffin is carried slowly towards the hearse in between the ranks of soldiers.

BONES (V. O.) (from his death letter) 'I had the same death letter since I left Sandhurst. Recently I changed it because I changed my understanding of what it meant to be in the army, of what it meant to be a soldier. What is our duty, what is our service? Having worked with soldiers who somehow understand... brilliant kids who are trying to make the world a better place. I was made their commanding officer and they taught me what it meant to serve. What it meant to be a soldier... not always about killing, more often than not it's about the opposite. And it took these kids to allow me to see that. Everything I did was to keep t hem al i ve.

The coffin is placed in the hearse. Our soldiers stoically stand to one side as Bones' wife and children place flowers on the coffin.

70 INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 19 1500

70

The guys are fatigued with the emotion of the day. They sit on their beds, a sense of quiet.

The brigadier walks in, they stand to attention.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

Thank you 2 section. The captain's last conversation with me was to say how proud he was to serve alongside you guys and he wanted my permission to allow you to help rescue a back log of refugees from no mans land. Your new commanding officer will assist with this. Come in captain.

He turns to the door as Captain James walks in. The shock on everyone's face apparent, especially Georgie's.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)
Fortunate enough to persuade him
not to take medical discharge. I'll
be escorting the body back to the
UK. I leave you in Captain James'
capable hands.

James flashes Georgie a look.

EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 19 0930

GEORGIE

But he gave your husband... he handed him..

BARSHA

No one who's arrived here has got health records... they're refugee's running for their very lives.

Georgie stares, puzzled. James calls to her from his truck.

JAMES

Lane, on me now.

Georgie moves to the truck behind. James stares after her.

72 EXT. BANGLADESH. DAY 19 1100

72

We see a flotilla of trucks heading towards the flooded plain and no man's land.

As they start to arrive a mass of desperate humanity starts to make it's way towards them, wading through the water, towards Bangladesh and safety.

We see 2 section out and coordinating events.

James assists Georgie with a family covered in mud, small children struggling. She hands the first two children to James.

GEORGIE

Move them to the truck, boss.

They move on together.

JAMES

Thank you Georgie.

She flashes him a look.

GEORGIE

I'm requesting a transfer from 2 section.

JAMES

Why?

GEORGIE

You didn't keep your side of the bargain.